

Chapter 569 Sleeping With A Handsome Man

Helen's POV:

It was merely an accident that I had slept with George Affleck. To be perfectly honest, that was the first time I had sex with someone.

I could not remember how I ended up on the same bed as him. The only thing I could remember was that I did not resist when he hugged me in his strong arms.

His chest was scorching hot, the exact opposite of his personality.

I had only seen him from a distance. Although he was always polite and curt to people, he was actually indifferent to everything. It was as if there was nothing in the world that could make him lose his cool.

Until...

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Chapter 009 Sleeping with... 790 Points at most
people, he was actually indifferent to everything. It was as if there was nothing in the world that could make him lose his cool. Until...

His breathing was deep and heavy as he pressed me under his body. He sounded as though he was suppressing his emotions and restraining himself.

He was like a beast hiding in the depths of the forest, which would then jump out when you least expected and capture the prey he had been eyeing for a long time.

For a moment, I thought he would eat me alive.

But he did not. Even though lust was apparent in his deep-set eyes, he was doing a great job restraining himself. He even asked me from time to time if it hurt and if I wanted him to pause for a moment before continuing.

He was a gentleman from beginning to end. He did not forget to acknowledge my feelings and even ensured that I was okay.

And when we climaxed, he did not get up

and leave right away. Instead, he wrapped me in his arms. We cuddled as if we were an intimate couple. In all honesty, it made me feel respected and loved.

As we were both naked on the bed and he was hugging me from behind, I could feel his toned chest against my back. Not only that, but his hot breath sprayed in my ear, sending shivers down my spine. ②

My body was all tense that I could not help but hold my breath. It did not help that my heart was pounding wildly in my chest. It was as if it was going to jump out of my throat any time.

With his chin rubbing against my head, George chuckled and assured me, "Don't worry. I'll let your body rest for tonight."

All of a sudden, my face turned beet red in embarrassment.

What... what did he mean by that?

Was he implying that we would do this again in the future?

My thoughts surprised me. My imagination had never been this wild. But, of course, I

knew better than to keep these thoughts lingering in my head.

At this moment, George stood up and turned on the floor lamp by the bed.

The light was not that bright, but it accentuated his muscly torso. I must admit, he was tantalizing that I could not take my eyes off him.

I swallowed hard. For some reason, looking at him made me feel thirsty. But for fear that he would catch me staring at his body, I looked away and made up an excuse.

"I'm going to take a shower."

I was drenched in sweat, so I felt sticky and uncomfortable.

Before he could turn around, I ran into the bathroom with the bed sheet wrapped around my body. It was not until the mist filled the bathroom that I calmed down.

Ironically, the calmer I was, the clearer our sex appeared in my mind.

My face was burning with embarrassment. Even I, myself, was frightened by the heat on my face.

George was popular in our high school. As he was tall and handsome, all the girls admired him.

After graduating from high school, he was admitted to a famous college and went abroad. Sometime later when he graduated and returned home, he founded Zhester Technology. So, not only was he admirable for his looks, he was also excellent in other aspects.

Who would have thought that an ordinary girl like me would sleep with our high school Prince Charming who all the girls drooled over?

Nobody would believe it.

What had happened was unimaginable. Had it not happened to me, I would have thought it only existed in TV dramas.

When I was on a business trip in New York, my high school classmate Cece happened to be there as well. Because of this, she organized a get-together with a few old friends of ours. I could not refuse her invitation, so I agreed to come. And that was where I met George.

Since everyone was drunk, George offered to send me back to the hotel.

When we arrived at the hotel room, he suddenly kissed me. Just as I was about to push him away, my best friend Lucy's words crossed my mind. "You're lucky if you can sleep with a man like him!"

Everything happened so fast.

At this moment, I stood under the shower head and let the water run down my face.

The heat on my face dissipated after a while.

Suddenly, a knock sounded at the door.

I hurriedly turned the shower off and asked, "What is it?"

"Sorry, but I have to go. Something came up in the company," George explained outside the door.

I fell stunned. But once I returned to my senses, I cleared my throat and replied, "Uh, okay! Just please close the door when you leave."

I did not know what to feel as I listened to the receding sound of his footsteps.

Of course, I was not stupid. I knew that that

was only an excuse to leave. I could not blame him. It was normal for adults to feel embarrassed after sleeping with someone they barely knew. Even though we went to the same high school, we were still practically strangers to each other.

The next day, I returned to Los Angeles. 6

I thought I would not see George again, so I stopped thinking about that night. However, I received an offer from Hesmor Law Firm in New York one day. Not only that, but I also found an amazing private hospital there for my mother.

So, I moved from Los Angeles to New York and became an assistant lawyer at Hesmor Law Firm.

On Monday, we held a weekly meeting. My boss was discussing the project's progress with other lawyers.

As an assistant lawyer, it was part of my job to help all the project teams as much as I could. But since nobody was willing to teach me, I did not really participate and was always stuck with the chores. Right now, I was asked to record the minutes of the

meeting.

"Okay. Let's discuss the latest project next. The word on the street is that Zhester Technology is planning to acquire Smart Technology Company..." my boss announced while opening her PowerPoint Presentation.

Zhester Technology?

At the mention of that name, my mind buzzed and was in a mess.

Thankfully, everyone else in the meeting room was listening attentively, so nobody noticed the change in my expression.

As Zhester Technology was mentioned, everyone figured that the project must involve a whopping amount of money. Thus, they listened to every word that was said.

Meanwhile, I quickly adjusted my expression, listened carefully to the report, and jotted down the minutes in my notebook.

"Our main problem is how to get in touch with Zhester Technology," my boss concluded at the end of the presentation.

The lawyers present had no business contact with Zhester Technology, nor did they

personally know the boss, George Affleck. ①

What was more, our law firm did not receive an invitation to the bidding. So, even if we wanted to take part in the event, we had no idea to whom we should send the bidding proposal. ①

"Based on the interviews from the media, George Affleck is a cold and arrogant man. He talks about technology and products all the time but is reticent when it comes to other things. In fact, I've never heard that he has had a friend in the industry," my boss stated.

One of the lawyers nodded in agreement.

"The legal department of Zhester Technology is also cautious. They have not contacted any law firms as of the moment."

My boss nodded in understanding. Then, she looked at us one by one and asked, "Does any of you want to take over this project?"

My heart pounded in my chest, and I could not stop thinking of George's face when my boss mentioned his name again and again.

I acted quickly before I could think it over. While everyone was at a loss about what to

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do next, I raised my hand and confidently
said, "Boss, I'd like to give it a shot." 10

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